

Bless the Painter

Engineers

Bless the painter who used his own hand
Curse the writer whose word's not first hand

I know what I am, I know what I could be
I know where I am, I know what I can see

City worker who writes his own songs
Lives in danger, wished he belonged

I know what I am, I know what I could be
I know where I am, I know what I can see